

FEAR BLANCHARD MAY QUIT TEAM

Plunging Back Seems Peeved at Treatment Received—Doesn't Report for Practice.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Charlottesville, Va., October 16.—The first real cool weather in a week was welcomed in Virginia's football camp to-day. It served to ginger up the men in their practice, and the working out of new plays was carried on vigorously, despite the excellent opportunity for a rest.

The men responded to the weather with the best they had, and only ran off the field when darkness overtook them. The showing of the backfield candidates was especially good. They showed more power than at any time this season, and the way they handled themselves brought joy to the hearts of the graduate coaching staff.

Mayer, the track man, was again played at full back. He is coming fast, and judging from the way he broke through the scrub line to-day he will be seen in some of the big games on the schedule. Maxson and Coleman were the half backs, with Randolph at quarter the greater part of the afternoon. The backfield has been very weak in the matter of interference, and the coaches are trying hard to remedy that fault.

The tendency to fumble, which has been evident so far this season, seems to have been largely eliminated. The coaches made sure to-day that the usual formations could be run off without a hitch.

The list of cripples is still a source of worry. Acree, the gritty half back from Augusta Military Academy, broke his shoulder out of place again to-day while in the act of catching a punt. He was pretty roughly handled in the South Carolina game, but was out in uniform yesterday and to-day. Captain Todd, Carter and Gooch did not show up to-day. Others of the squad who have been excused from practice to-morrow include Woolfolk, Finlay and Harris.

Blanchard, the big lineman from College, has not appeared on the field for two days, and it is rumored that he has some idea of quitting the team for good. According to one of his friends, Blanchard has been piqued at the treatment he has received at the hands of some of the coaches and does not care whether he plays or not. He has been assigned to the scrub team most of the season. It is said he has been given little opportunity to show his worth.

In the opinion of many of his administrators, he is head and shoulders above any other candidate for the backfield. They argue that his experience and knowledge of the game and his ability as a line plunger are not equaled by any player on the squad. It is true, they say, that he has not let himself loose this early in the season because of the fear of again injuring his shoulder and for the additional reason that the games played thus far have been merely preliminary. "Bloody" is exceedingly popular with the student body, and it is quite certain that an untimely effort will be made to keep him in harness. He is the one backfield man on the squad who possesses power on the offensive, and the skill with which he interferes is undisputed. To lose him from the squad just at this time, when line-plunging backs are needed, would prove a calamity. He is greatly needed for the Vanderbilt and Georgetown games.

AS DUSK GATHERS RED SOX FINISH WORLD'S CHAMPS

(Continued from First Page.) In the air and cheered until they could cheer no more. Hundreds rushed upon the field and, gathering about the Red Sox bench, applauded the winning players. Mathewson buried himself in his coat and walked from the field. Scores of persons followed the pitcher and patted him on the back, congratulating him upon his fine work in the box. Manager McGraw allowed his way through the throng to the Red Sox stand, where he congratulated Manager Stahl and his players.

"I can't say that I am glad, Jack; but one of the teams had to win; it was the Red Sox and congratulations are in order," said Manager McGraw, addressing Stahl.

A spectator addressed an insulting remark to McGraw as he walked across the diamond and blows were passed, but no damage done. Warty a shade better. Mathewson and Biedent were called upon to pitch the deciding game, and the veteran outpitched his younger rival by a shade. Biedent was taken from the box to permit Henriksen to bat for him in the seventh. Joe Wood went on the mound after Biedent, and as the score was a tie at the time, "Smoky Joe" gets the credit for the game. His third victory in the series.

Mathewson pitched 124 balls to the batters in the ten innings. He threw only ninety-seven balls in the first nine innings, the smallest number of balls pitched in nine innings by any pitcher during the series. Mathewson gave bases on balls to five Boston men to-day, after having pitched ten in the series without a pass. Biedent threw ninety-nine balls to New York batters in the seven innings, with Wood tossed thirty-four balls in three innings.

Mathewson guarded the position, style and characteristics of every batter who faced him. For those who stood away from the plate he threw consistently over the inside corner, and for those who were close to the rubber he hit out to the outside corners. During the early innings his control was remarkable. The total paid attendance at to-day's game was 17,911, while the total receipts were \$20,480, of which each club received \$12,125 and the National Commission \$1,930.

Weather is Cold. The weather was cold, with a north-westerly wind blowing, when the game began. Mathewson pitched for New

THREE WHO SUFFER MOST



Ruben Marquard, winner of two games; John McGraw, manager of Giants; and Christy Mathewson, grandest of all pitchers, who lost three games through errors of his teammates.

MATHEWSON REAL STAR OF SERIES

Always Game, Fighting as a Real Fighter, He Loses Deciding Struggle.

BY GUS MALBERT. Fred Merkle in 1908. Fred Snodgrass in 1912.

Twice within a period of five years John J. McGraw has suffered because of unexpected and inexcusable lapses on the part of ball players, in whom the utmost confidence had been placed as to their ability to withstand the strain of a series. Twice within a half-decade two normally constituted young men, drawing salaries greatly in excess of their earning capacity in any other profession, have proved beyond the possible peradventure of a doubt that baseball is played as much with the head as with the hands.

In 1908 McGraw and his Giants were deprived of participation in a world's series because Merkle tried to end the game in a manner contrary to the rules. In 1912 McGraw and another figure, even mightier than the mighty McGraw, were both deprived of winning not only the honor attaching to world's champions, but the balm of dollars which goes with that honor because of the lapse on the part of Fred Snodgrass.

Not in any league would there be one chance in 1,000 that a fly ball such as was muffed by the giant center-fielder when Engle gave him his opportunity, would drop to the ground, an error being charged against the fielder instead of an out. It decided a world's series and robbed the greatest hurler the game has ever known of his laurels worth—wreaths justly earned and well deserved.

We are not repeating. The copy mill is still grinding. Jimmy McAleer, as a name, weighs just as heavily with us as Johnny McGraw. It is for neither of these that we have consideration. But for Christopher Mathewson, the peer of all the pitchers, past or present, the man who drew the hair which held the sword above the Giants' heads into a veritable hempen chain of untold strength, we feel deeply, truly, sorry. He won and lost. He beat his opponents, yet was deprived of victory. He is the one, grand, glorious, scintillating light of the series, and yet he must take the losers' share.

Outpitching both Wood and Biedent; outgeneraling the entire Red Sox attack—and it is an attack worthy of the highest commendation—he lost as Napoleon lost, because his aides failed at the crucial moment. Broken, heart-sore, weary from three grueling, grinding battles through which he had passed, always the general, never the lieutenant, leading his followers through the thick of fray; guiding them desperately yet wisely through the pitfalls, never faltering, but always alert; the brains of the combination both offensively and defensively in his hands, which filled the gap in the levee; how his stout heart must have wilted and cried, cried with the sob of a child, but the spirit of a Spartan as he saw his grandest efforts tossed disdainfully into the slough of defeat by his helpmates.

Boston won the series, and as McGraw said to Stahl, congratulations are in order. But it must be small comfort to the Boston players to know and realize that they won largely through default. Great ball club that Jake Stahl has and great general that he is, he must now feel that his jam is spoiled—spoiled by that grain of bitter which every true sportsman is only too willing to swallow. Mathewson lost his game, will read the headlines, but deep in their hearts loyal Giant fans, real Boston fans and the people throughout this country will doff their hats in respect to the greatest figure of the greatest series in the greatest game the world has ever produced. Christy Mathewson is the real, unalloyed, ever-present star of the 1912 series. He lost three games, but each loss but added to his lustre, and should the game lose him forever to-day his fame will rest secure upon his wonderful, heroic, game battles against an unkind fate and a weakening defense.

WHITE SOX AGAIN TROUNCE CUBS Reulbach and Cheney Both Blow Up and Are Driven to Cover.

Chicago, October 16.—The Chicago National League Club went to pieces in the eighth inning of to-day's game for the Chicago championship with the Chicago Americans. Both Reulbach and Cheney were batted out of the box, and the Sox clinched the game by scoring four runs. The series now stands three to two in favor of the Nationals.

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COMPOSITE SCORE OF GAMES OF 1912 SERIES.

Table with columns for player names and statistics (AB, R, H, etc.) for the New York and Boston teams.

Table with columns for player names and statistics (AB, R, H, etc.) for the New York and Boston teams, continuing from the previous table.

Summary: First base on errors—New York, 4; Boston, 11. Left on bases—New York, 52; Boston, 55. First base on balls—New York, 11; Boston, 21. Off Ball, 9; off Biedent, 7; off Marquard, 7; off O'Brien, 3; off Ames, 1; off Wood, 6; by Biedent, 7; by Marquard, 9; by O'Brien, 4. Double plays—Stahl and Wood; Speaker and Stahl; Fletcher and Herzog; Fletcher and Merkle; Devore and Meyers; Speaker (unassisted). Hit by pitcher—by Biedent (Snodgrass, Herzog); by Wood (Meyers); by Teasdale (Gardner). Hits—off Wood, 27 in 22 innings; off Teasdale, 18 in 22 innings; off Crandall, 12 in 22 innings; off Collins, 14 in 14 1-3 innings; off Hall, 11 in 10 2-3 innings; off Biedent, 11 in 15 1-3 innings; off Mathewson, 25 in 27 2-3 innings; off Marquard, 14 in 15 1-3 innings; off O'Brien, 12 in 9 1-3 innings; off Ames, 3 in 2 1-3 innings. Wild pitches—Teasdale, 3; Marquard, 1. Passed ball—Cady, 3; O'Brien, 1.

Snodgrass had been retired, by virtue of Murray's stinging double into the crowd, Merkle immediately coming through with a single to center, scoring Red. Merkle reached second on Speaker's error. Wood then struck out Herzog, and when Meyers smashed one hard toward Joe the sensational Boston pitcher leaped at the base knocking it down with his bare hand, retiring the Indian as catcher at first. Joe's great play probably saved the game, as it would surely have gone through for a single and scored Merkle.

The Red Sox players then came in and won the game, for which "Smoky Joe" received credit. Henriksen the star. To Henriksen the doughty little substitute outfielder of the Red Sox, belongs the credit of tying up the game and giving Boston the chance to tie it up and win out in the tenth. For with Stahl on second and Wagner on first, a hit and walk, respectively, would have put them there, two down and two strikes on. Henriksen, he immediately responded with a slashing drive right over the third sack for two bases, scoring Stahl with the tying run. Hooper then slammed a line drive right into Snodgrass. Henriksen in this time at bat earned his share of the world's series coin.

Biedent was a little bit unsteady in the beginning of the game, getting in the hole with three balls, and two strikes on each. Devore and Doyle, but strikes on each. Devore and Doyle, he then Wagner to Stahl. With three way of on Snodgrass, the centre gardener was passed, showing Biedent's lack of control at the start. Matty's control was not near so good as in his former games, as he walked as his first man in this world's series in the second inning to-day.

ACADEMY, Three Nights Mon., Tues., & Wed. THE PINK LADY Seat Sale Opens To-Day

OFFICIAL BOX SCORE.

Box score table showing statistics for Boston and New York teams, including AB, R, H, O, A, E for each player.

Score by innings: Boston 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2-3; New York 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-2. xBatted for Fletcher in ninth. zTwo out when winning run scored. xxHenriksen batted for Biedent in seventh. xxxEngle batted for Wood in tenth.

SUMMARY: Two-base hits—Murray (2), Herzog, Gardner, Henriksen, Stahl. Pitching record—Off Biedent, 1 run and 6 hits in 26 times at bat in seven innings; off Wood, 1 run and 3 hits in 12 times at bat in 3 innings. Sacrifice hits—Meyers. Sacrifice fly—Gardner. Stolen bases—Devore. Left on bases—New York, 11; Boston, 9. First base on balls—Off Biedent, 3; off Mathewson, 5; off Wood, 1. First base on errors—New York, 1; Boston, 1. Struck out—By Mathewson, 4; by Biedent, 2; by Wood, 2. Time—2:37. Umpires—At plate, O'Loughlin, on bases, Rigler; left field, Klem; right field, Evans.

York and Biedent started twirling for single in left. Murray, Snodgrass and Fletcher balking each other in trying to get the fly. The Red Sox manager moved down to second when Wagner was given a base on balls. It was up to Cady to do something, but the home routers groaned when he popped a fly into the waiting hands of Fletcher. Henriksen, batting for Biedent, let a couple of balls go by him and then he opened on the next pitched and slammed the ball down the left field base line for two bases, and Stahl came home with the tying run amid great excitement. Wagner took third on the play. Hooper tried hard to bring Wagner home but he flew out to Snodgrass. The Giants took the lead in the first half of the tenth. Snodgrass went out to Stahl. Murray slammed out a double to left and scored on Merkle's hit. Merkle took second, when Speaker fumbled the ball. Herzog struck out. Meyers went out. Wood to Stahl. Then came Boston's sensational finish in which the Red Sox scored two runs and captured the championship by tying to Snodgrass. Stahl dropped a

Attendance and Division of Money in Championship Series. Table with columns for game numbers and statistics for attendance, receipts, and division of money.